

# Good Morning 572

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch  
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

SEAT  
RESERVED  
FOR  
A.B. HARRY  
HARDING

## JIM THE PENMAN FATHER OF FORGERS

In the first of two articles on forgers, STUART MARTIN tells the amazing story of Jim the Penman, high priest of them all, described by the Jury who convicted him as a man of "ingenuity, skill and talent"

NO sooner had I casually mentioned the name of Jim, the Penman, in a recent article, than somebody asked, "Who was Jim the Penman?"

We have to ruffle back a few pages in the crime sheet to get the accurate story, because a lot has been written about Jim that just isn't true.

In the eighteen-fifties there was quite a spate of embezzlements, frauds, forgeries and financial crimes. But the most picturesque of all the criminals of the period was Jim the Penman.

There never was a forger like him. He laid down rules for forgery. He conceived his frauds boldly, and executed them cleverly. There is no parallel to him in crime annals.

In some ways this is not to be wondered at, for he was a lawyer, a member of the Bar, and his legal ability was admitted. He was a "man of good birth." His real name was James Townsend Saward, but what made him turn to crime has never been stated. Probably he saw a means of making money much more easily than by the toil of legality.

He began in a small way by

acting as a receiver of precious metals, and disposing of them to his own advantage. Then he went into the business of handling stolen documents, cheques and bills; but his fame, or notoriety, rests on his forgeries.

Two of his main "agents" were men named Agar and Pierce. It was they who acted for him as the suppliers of blank cheques, cancelled cheques, and suchlike.

Burglars brought him cheque books which they stole from houses; and they also brought him the can-

celled cheques. Thieves brought pocket-books. He set to work, and, with that infinite labour of a good copyist, soon forged the signatures.

Having satisfied himself about that part, he then let it be known that he wanted blank cheques on which to write his forged signatures. The burglars got the blank cheques, too.

He had one big bit of luck one day. A former pal who had been transported for seven years called on Saward and handed over a bundle of bills of exchange. It was manna



## ONE AT QUEEN'S HEAD for A.B. Sto. Cyril Mutlow

WE called to see Mum and Dad at 45, King's Road, Chelsea, A.B. Sto. Cyril Mutlow, but were told by Mr. Harris that they had gone across to the "Queen's Head" for a pint, so we hid ourselves there and launched the boat so that we could all drink your health together.

Old Dave called time two or three times, and we adjourned to your home, where your parents gave us the news.

Les is going to have a sprog presented to him in a few months' time. He still gets up from Chatham now and again to see Mother, and his long week-ends he spends with Peggy down at Reading, and he says he misses you very much.

Pearl is trying out a spot of work for the Civil Service, and if she likes it, may decide "to help Churchill." She is keeping very bonny and keeping her chin well up until you return, which she hopes may be soon.

C.P.O. Bill is still doing his

bit in the Navy, keeping things well organised and having a spot of excitement now and again.

Nellie, Hilda and Jessie are still keeping well, also their children. Nellie's husband is in the Army and she is evacuated to Swindon. Hilda and her two children, Hilda Jr., and Raymond, are up at Manchester for the time being, and they write to say they'll be jolly glad to get back—and I have no doubt you feel the same.

Jessie is doing all right, and the boarding house is paying its way, and her husband is still training sea cadets down at Bermondsey.

All your pals round Chelsea way still inquire after you and they are reserving a special drop of wallow for you down at the "Marlborough." Old Smith sends his kind regards and says there'll still be a dart-board left for you and your pals! Mum and Dad send their love, and yes, before we forget—Dad still likes his game of crib.



from the skies. Saward raked in the money from these bills as fast as a banker could count it out.

Who would have thought of suspecting the lawyer for the frauds? His penmanship was perfect. Being a lawyer, he knew the weak spots, too. For that reason he never, at any time, cashed any forged cheques himself. He had a list of messengers to do that.

When he wanted to change his messengers he adopted a novel method of getting them. He inserted advertisements in the newspapers asking for "reliable messengers for a firm." He did more. He answered advertisements of people wanting jobs, inviting them to call at one of his addresses. There he engaged them.

As a beginning, he used to "trust" them with a cheque on a bank. The messenger thought this was to prove honesty. But Saward had ways of doing things that no newcomer ever plumbed. When he sent the new employee out to cash the cheque he always sent a trusted confederate after the messenger to watch.

This served a double purpose. If the cheque was queried the confederate was able to give the warning. If it was cashed, the confederate kept track of the messenger till the money was handed to Saward.

Jim's method was watertight. He never forgot anything. He never made a slip. It was not Jim who "forgot," and therefore came into the dock to be charged and convicted.

It was one of his henchmen who made the mistake of forgetting. He made the unforgivable error of being careless, and Jim had to pay with them for this.

Two members of the gang were named Hardwicke and Atwell. It had been planned to bring off a big coup in Yarmouth, and Hardwicke, in order to obtain "commercial credit," was to open an account in a bank in that town in the name of "Whitney." He was given £250 for this purpose, and he was to state that "Mr. Whitney" would be paying something on account to a Mr. Ralph. Hardwicke's alias for purpose of the coup was to be Ralph.

But the fool forgot to mention this to the bank people when the money was sent down; and a few days later, when he called to get a sum in the name of Ralph, the bank manager told him that the money could not be paid because it was in "Mr. Whitney's" name and could only be cashed by a cheque from Whitney.

Hardwicke wanted the cash badly. He wrote a letter to Saward in London detailing the circumstances and asking for instructions. Jim the Penman was furious; but, to set matters right, he replied by a long letter, telling Hardwicke how to act and what to do. The instructions were minute and detailed.

YOUR favourite chair is still waiting for you at 39 Manwood Road, Brockley, S.E.4, A.B. Harry Harding, as you will see from our photograph.

Your mother still remembers your old trick of putting your name on the chair so that no one else would occupy it, and she assured us that it will still be waiting for you when you sit down to hear your recording of "Jealousy."

The other sailor in the family was home when we called, as you will see, and he asked us to let you know that there have been no more Bing Crosby records added to the collection since you were last home.

Mother, father, Aunt Mabel and Maurice had a quiet Christmas, but they told us that they enjoyed themselves as much as possible under the circumstances.

They saw your old friend Harry Broome at the holi-

day, and he wishes to be remembered to you.

One thing your mother did have at Christmas was fruit. Yes, she saw her first lemons and oranges in years, and certainly made the best use of them.

As for the rest of the family, we will give you news of them briefly. First, brother George, a veteran of the Middle East, will probably be home within the next six months, and cousin Alf was expected with the first batch from the Western Front.

Chris, your favourite dog, is well to the fore in the photograph, and so is your own cat, Tibs, who, as you will see, is thriving very well indeed on his war-time diet.

Your mother and the rest of the family hope you will be home by next Christmas, and meanwhile their thoughts are with you, Harry.

Alas, the bank manager in Yarmouth had been considering the situation and his suspicions were aroused. He took the precaution to get into touch with the London bank, and the London bank, thinking of the possibility of Mr. Whitney's money going to the wrong source, mentioned the matter to the police.

The police also, acting on suspicion only, came down to Yarmouth, and there got hold of Hardwicke and Atwell "for inquiries."

They did more than that. They intercepted Hardwicke's letters and so got hold of Saward's careful instructions. Then they put Hardwicke and Atwell under arrest.

They yanked the two off to Newgate prison, to be detained there until all inquiries were made. And there, in that prison, the nerves of both Hardwicke and Atwell broke. They spilled the beans, hoping to save their own skins.

So one fine day two police officials were hunting for James Townsend Saward. They did not find him at any known address, but they got him at length, seated in a coffee shop near Oxford Street. They asked him if he was Saward. He said he wasn't, that his name was Hopkins, and he didn't know what they were talking about.

They searched him, and found in his possession two blank cheques of the London and Westminster Bank.

That was more than suspicious, and Jim smilingly admitted that he was Jim the Penman and what were they going to do about it?

But, once more, alas. When Jim was taken to Newgate he found that not only had these two turned "approvers," as it was then called, but others also had taken the same course.

were brought to tell their story when Jim was in the dock. Small fry, who had hung on to Jim in the days of his affluence, spun round and dropped their loyalty when the police asked them questions. There was quite an array of witnesses, all hoping that they would not be sent to prison if they gave away the master craftsman.

They gave him away all right. Jim had no defence that could shake the testimony that flooded into the charge. All he could do was to look with compassion and regret on the witnesses who were swearing away his life and liberty.

The jury found him guilty—they couldn't do anything else—and the judge, in sentencing him, expressed "deep regret that the ingenuity, skill and talent, which had received so perverted and mistaken a direction, had not been guided by a sense of virtue and directed to more honourable pursuits."

He sentenced Jim to transportation for life.

In due time Jim went out to Australia as a convict, and died there. But he is said to have had no regrets. It was known that he had lived at the rate of several thousands per year, but he spent all his booty as he got it in gambling and debaucheries.

Yes, he had one regret. He said he was sorry that he had ever trained Hardwicke and Atwell, since they had given him away. He was fifty-eight when he was convicted.

We ALWAYS write  
to you, if you  
write first  
to "Good Morning,"  
c/o Press Division,  
Admiralty, London, S.W.1

## DODGEMS

THE showmen of Britain are laying out thousands of pounds on their amusement fairs to make Victory weeks go with a swing. They are tumbling over each other in second-hand markets to buy more dodg'em cars, roundabouts, swingboats, and other fair-ground equipment.

Before the war you could buy a dodg'em car for £65. To-day, if you are lucky, you might be able to buy a second-hand one in good condition for £250.

"After five years of hard use," said a showman, "the dodg'em cars are wearing out. There have been no replacements during the war."

"I have had several offers of £5,000 for my dodg'em track and twenty cars. But I'm not selling."

"Dodg'em cars are the most consistent money-maker in the fair business. At 6d. a passenger, and allowing two and a quarter minutes' riding and three-quarters of a minute for unloading and loading, we can take the best part of £200 in a day."

RAILWAY, £12,000. A roundabout is to-day a most valuable asset. It is doubtful whether a fair-owner could be persuaded to sell a modern one for £10,000. Owners remember that after the last war £12,000 was willingly paid for a scenic railway with electric gondola cars—and a modern roundabout is regarded as a better money-maker than that.

Gordon Rich



sations in all the Nazi-enslaved countries, which are activated by purely patriotic motives. It is possible the butcher Heydrich was the victim of a Czech partisan group of this order. But it is on the paid professional murderer that the authors of most political assassinations rely.

"Of COURSE I still love you, Daisy, but put me DOWN!"



# WANGLING WORDS—511

1. Insert consonants in \*A\*O\*E\* and \*A\*O\*Y and get two German States.
2. Here are two English kings whose syllables, and the letters in them, have been shuffled. Who are they?  
DERFYR — LANHE.
3. If "stone" is the "ton" of rock, what is the ton of (a) Repentance, (b) Surprise?
4. Find the two parts of a house hidden in: We shall have to think up some new antic, or rid ordinary people of the burden of paying for their tickets.

## Answers to Wangling Words—No. 510

1. GALWAY, DONEGAL.
2. TAUNTON—HARROW.
3. (a) Deny, (b) Bidden, (c) Denote.

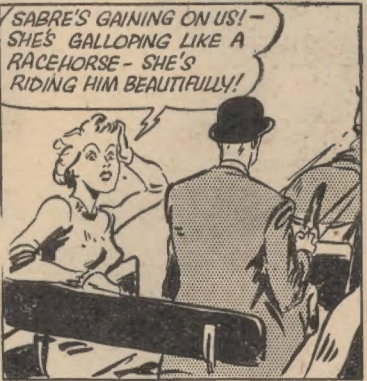
# JANE



I'M NOT GOING TO SLEEP IN THIS BENIGHTED VILLAGE IF I CAN PUT UP AT A SCHLOSS!—WE'LL INVESTIGATE, FRITZ...

So, as innocent as one of the babes in the wood, Jane wanders through the chill, gathering dusk to...

## SCHLOSS BLITZBERG

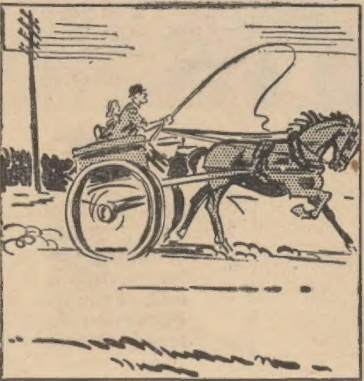


GOOD BOY, SABRE—HERE'S A GRASS VERGE—WE CAN HAVE A GALLOP!

SABRE'S GAINING ON US!—SHE'S GALLOPING LIKE A RACEHORSE—SHE'S RIDING HIM BEAUTIFULLY!

HELLO!—WHISTLE'S TAKING THE CORNER A BIT SHARP!—WHY!—THE FOOL!

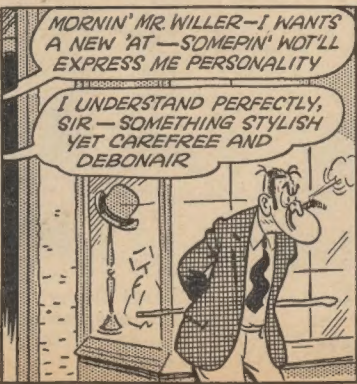
## RUGGLES



## GARTH



## JUST JAKE



MORNIN' MR WILLER—I WANTS A NEW 'AT—SOMEFIN' WOT'LL EXPRESS ME PERSONALITY

GAD, I HOPE HE DOESN'T BREAK OUT IN A BRIGHT BLUE BOWLER!

AHOY, CAPTAIN—'OW D'YER LIKE ME TYROLEAN TITFERTAT?

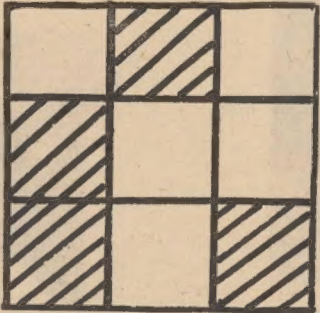
SUFFERIN' SCORPIONS!

I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY, SIR—SOMETHING STYLISH YET CAREFREE AND DEBONAIR

# PUZZLE PARADE

## Young Charlie

YOUNG Charlie, a bright lad, had just been called up for the Service (that's clue No. 1), and, being one of 9 children, he drew a block of 9 squares. In the middle square he put his own age, in the 4 shaded squares the ages of his four younger brothers (totalling 48), and in the 4 remaining squares the ages of his older sisters.



By the way, there were no twins or triplets in the family. He then noticed that each line of three figures—side to side, top to bottom, and corner to corner—totalled the age of his father, who happened to be exactly three times as old as Charlie. Can you complete the square?

## Intelligence Test

1. Rearrange the following to make a true statement:  
Different wireless but waves are sound like waves quite electro-magnetic are waves light.

## Answers to Puzzle Parade in No. 571

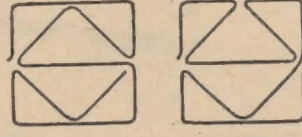
### Intelligence Test.

1. Bacon.
2. 4s. 8d. is not payable in threepences others are.
3. (a) No, (b) No, (c) Yes.
4. Seven persons.
5. Train.
6. 6s. is not represented by a coin; all the others are.
7. 96.
8. 84 feet; 112 eels' tails.
9. Tweed.
10. Lace is not done with a needle; others are.
11. (a) No, (b) Yes, (c) Yes.
12. Saturday.

### How Many?

19 squares, 31 rectangles.

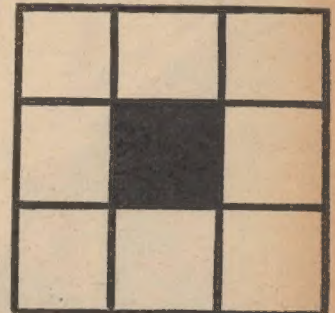
### Straight Lines.



(c) 10, (d) 13.

2. Which of the following is an intruder, and why?  
X V E A F H K T Y
3. How many properties can you think of which salt and sugar have in common?
4. A family party consists of 3 fathers, 1 mother 2 sons, 1 daughter 2 uncles, 2 nephews 1 niece, 1 aunt, 1 uncle-by-marriage, 2 brothers, 1 sister, 3 cousins, 3 brothers-in-law. What is the smallest number of persons who need have been present

the left and bottom files each total 120. The centre numbers of the top and bottom files total the same as the centre numbers of the left and right files together. In each file only the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 are used—which should simplify matters.



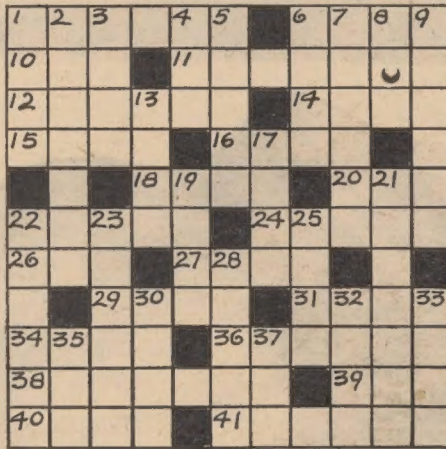
(Answers Page 3, No. 573)

## Number Please

YOU are invited to put a double-figured number in the eight marginal squares below (leaving the middle one blank), so that the top and right files each total 129 and

# CROSSWORD CORNER

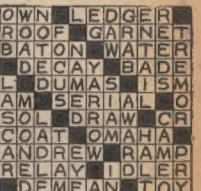
CLUES ACROSS. 1 Nape. 6 Thin stratum. 10 Garden tool.



- 11 Province of Canada.
- 12 Bees' home.
- 14 Bird.
- 15 Heed.
- 16 Girl's name.
- 18 Nought.
- 20 Sailor.
- 22 Muffled sound of.
- 24 Liquid holders.
- 26 Tree.
- 27 Proceeds.
- 29 Always.
- 31 Put down.
- 34 European.
- 36 Governess.
- 38 Stirs up.
- 39 Male animal.
- 40 Dance.
- 41 Examine and amend.

### CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Feign. 2 Abundant. 3 Guiding strap. 4 Distant. 5 Airman. 6 Stitched. 7 Mistakes. 8 Consumed. 9 Land units. 13 Axe. 17 Bird. 19 Rim. 21 Pale folk. 22 Red dye. 23 From there. 25 Isolated land. 28 Sequence. 30 Curtain. 32 Against. 33 Woman. 35 Chopping tool. 37 Exercise.



# PHIZ QUIZ



No mean exponent with a rod in his hands, although more at home with the ribbons. (Answer to-morrow.)

Answer to Phiz Quiz in No. 571: Ginger Rogers.

# CIVVY STREET JEEP TAX

SIR JOHN ANDERSON, Chancellor of the Exchequer, stated in the Commons recently that after January 1, 1945, it was proposed to calculate the motor-car tax on the cubic capacity of the engine. The immediate change would produce the same revenue as at present. The rate to secure this result would be equivalent to £1 for every 100 cubic centimetres of the engine capacity, subject to a minimum. There would be no saving to the public. It had yet to be decided whether the new rates should apply universally after that date, or, alternatively, only to vehicles which were first registered after that date. The decision was welcomed by the R.A.C., though an official had two criticisms to offer: (1) The high pre-war rate of taxation was to be maintained, handicapping the development of the use of motor-cars at home and the export trade, and (2) it was a mistake if the taxation of private motor-cars was still to be graded in small steps. This encouraged the development of a very large number of types of car, which was uneconomical. Sir William Rootes, the car manufacturer, said that if £1 per 100 c.c. was to apply throughout the whole range, with but a minimum and no maximum, then the larger cars which manufacturers were seeking to popularise in this country, in order to meet world demands, would be fatally handicapped.

Gordon Rich



# Good Morning



**THIS ENGLAND.** From Wiltshire, the county of the Moon-rakers, comes this changeless village street scene. As a matter of fact, this particular village is Avebury, but it could equally well be any of a thousand others — all peaceful, all lovely, and all so very English.



"Pig's Ear? A very nice tipple, Mr. Handley. I think I'll join you." Wrong again, Colonel Chinstrap, it's not that kind of pig's ear — worse



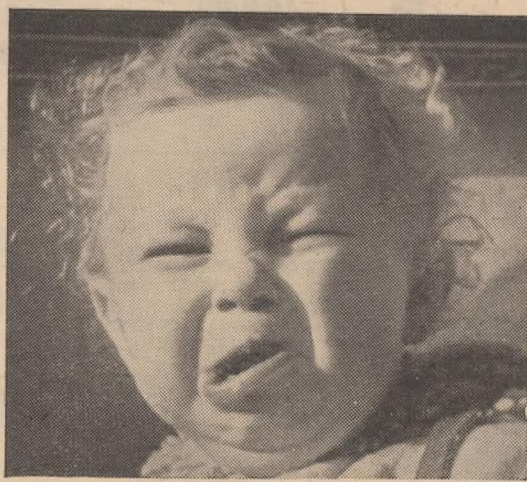
**PIN-UPS THROUGH THE AGES** — or changing fashions in homework! On our left, Veronica Lake, Paramount's gift to lonely sailors; above, Wasp-waisted Winnie, or the reason why Father went down the Strand. As for us, we're not telling who gets our vote. It's a secret ballot, anyway.



"A vote cast for the Conservative Party is a vote for all those things that are dear in English life. I mean, of course, dear to our hearts."



"A vote for Labour is a vote for Freedom — that freedom without which no Englishman would wish to go on living. I refer, of course, to freedom from Spam."



"A vote for the Liberal Party is a vote to swell the numbers of those gallant men who fight for England. I mean, of course, in the House."

## OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"A vote for me is a vote for family life."

